

THE NON - JUDICIAL PARENT

To my daughter Megan,

Honey Bear, I know it seems that you and I are the only ones concerned with the pornography found on your computer. And exactly who, what or why a deviant or deviants would have done this, and for what vile purpose. But we both know that it was not you, nor was it I. In the daily cast of characters that is your life away from me, that leaves only your mother, her live-in boyfriend Todd of the last 12 years; who is now her new husband, and her friend of 27 supposed years "Lisa." Any one of these "Players" could have put the pornography there.... And who ever did this also understood it meant only the worst problems would be forthcoming for you and I. How did we know this? Because access to your personal computer could only be made with the "Guest" log-in status, That meant you could not add to or change the programming on your computer. And this was not something I chose for you, it was what you personally chose for access to your computer. The only other account "Owner" on your computer had the full Administrative log-in access. And this according to the Microsoft guidelines, simply meant that you needed the password to install anything new onto your computer.

Megan, I did try everything I knew, based upon all of my Police Training to have this matter investigated.

I contacted various agencies including the FBI, who initially told me that yes, what they saw was enough to create concern, but because I am a Man, they could not help me. I also contacted the Los Angeles Police Department, San Bernardino County Sheriffs Office, San Bernardino Police Department, Redlands Police Department, the City Councilman of both San Bernardino, CA. and Highland, CA. And the Riverside County Child Services Department in both, Riverside and San Jacinto California.

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But they all chose to make themselves unavailable to me. Honey, I also contacted both the Escambia County Sheriffs Office in Pensacola, Florida and the Pensacola Police Department about this matter. But I was told since I did not live there, they could not help me. In my extreme anxiety to have this matter investigated competently, I surrendered what pride I had left and contacted in a gesture of total desperation, the ACLU (American Civil Liberties Union). But I was dismissed there too, and politely told that they had neither the time nor resources to devote themselves to this matter.

It does not matter to anyone, as I write this to you, that what your Mother or even Todd did, is deemed a federal crime. It does not matter that to even possess child pornography is considered a crime within many states.

But the sickness that it takes to place items on your computer, and then have you deliver it innocently to me, your Father, and it is a Federal crime to plant information of a criminal nature, in the efforts to set someone else up for the crime, regardless of the insinuating circumstances.

The only thing that is certain is that according to the legal System and the Family Law Court System, is that I, as the non-custodial parent, have no legal rights to protect you from such a sickness. Sadly and more to the point, I as your Father have no rights to protect you at all. And above all, as ordered by the Family Law System, I have been made to sit on the sidelines, paying raucously exceeding prices and made to watch. *Watch as you become as a disturbed woman as your mother is.* I do not have the right to intervene; and furthermore, as demonstrated by the Riverside County Superior Family Law Court, I only have a God given right to support your transformation financially.

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I want you to know and understand Honey that I love you. You are my little girl and I will always love you. I am sorry that I am not allowed to be there for you. I am, Megan... I am very, very sorry...

I am Sorry that I did not have enough money to protect you. I tried Megan. I have sold my car to pay my legal expenses, I have sold my living room furniture; and I have worked as much as 92 hours of a calculated 120 hour workweek. Just so I would have the distinct privilege of paying a corrupted legal system, all for the mere guilty pleasure of taking you away from me. I have watched as supposed Court Officials acting in the capacity of a Doctor of Psychology commits extortion, all with a knowing nod from a corrupt Court Appointed Commissioner, Mr. Dale Wells; and all in the good name of the Riverside County Superior Family Law Court.

I have watched as a supposed Court Appointed Child Counselor/ Marriage and Family Therapist withheld independent mental health evaluations all because it did not support her agreed-upon conclusions. Those reached long before our initial meetings were scheduled. I have witnessed this Court Appointed Child Counselor attempt to conduct a criminal investigation, one in which she refused to look at any evidence found on your computer, and dismissed me with her pre-formed conclusion that I must be "crazy".

Yet, she had the presence of mind to contact the very company who verified what was being presented as the evidence and advise them in her opinion that she felt I was "Crazy". According to Ms. Diana Herrington's professional opinion, "Crazy" just for bringing this information to the Family Law Courts. And let's not forget to mention your scheming Mother and her attorney's involvement in all of this either. Megan Honey, I have suffered unimaginable consequences from this.

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I now have health problems that I have never had before. I have extremely high blood pressure, and I've even been diagnosed with congestive heart failure. I have also gained roughly 100 lbs. that to date I have been unable to lose. And I grind my teeth so bad at night that I have chewed through three mouth-guards. Just like the ones worn for boxing and literally I have broken all of my rear teeth, both upper and lower.

It's simply the stress, Megan and it's very literally killing me. It's more stress than I have ever experienced as a Police Officer, or even as a Military Police Officer. And it's killing me both physically and mentally. But throughout it all, no matter what, I want you to know this... you are the dearest gift that God has ever bestowed upon me. And sweetheart, you have been worth every sacrifice I must make, no matter the cost.

I am sorry that I have failed you, and that I have failed you when you needed me most. You may not know it now, but you will hate me when you are old enough.

Old enough to blame me honey, for how your life has turned out. But sweetheart, I can and I will gladly accept any and all of your blame but only because I have failed you, as your Father. I failed to protect you.

But I know Megan in my heart of hearts, that I did what I knew was the right course of action, and I would do it all again ... because I love you. I cannot understand the sickness of these people. The kind of sickness that is the most vile of corruptions, the kind of sickness that refuses to comply the oath they swore and ideals to uphold. I made a promise before God himself the very first time I saw you, and held you in my hands.

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I promised to always love you, and to protect you and your innocence from all dangers, because that is my job as a parent, as your Father. And I made this promise even if that promise meant giving my life to do so. And it's such a simple promise really... One that I will keep, no-matter what the cost, no-matter what...

I love you Honeybear... Love, Daddy



Disneyland '97, and we have had a great day. And with the love of my life, safely asleep in my arms... It was unforgettable.

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